

Jacquintus and handed over to Innocent; the city surrendered to the Pope; and Cardinal Girard was appointed to govern it once more.

Leaving Benevento unentered, the Duke of Bavaria set out on the long march over the back-bone of the Apennines into Apulia, and, opposed only by Tfoia, came down into the plains to meet his Emperor at Bari.

The doom of Roger's garrison was now certain. The citadel fell at the end of June; the engineers of the besiegers boring mines under the walls, firing the wooden supports of the tunnels, and so bringing down a part of the fortress in one great breach. The Saracens, overwhelmed by the attack, were all slain or taken; the prisoners were hung on gallows round the citadel, mutilated, massacred, or flung into the sea.

As one by one Monte Cassino, Capua, Benevento, and Bari fell, Roger's courage was shaken. It is inexplicable that his armies under the Chancellor Robert and his own sons, the fleet which had the genius of the Antiochene at its command, offered or made so little effective resistance. Now, when the whole seacoast as far as Taranto seemed lost, he resorted to crafty negotiations with the Emperor. At Bari his messengers offered to separate

Sicily and Italy, Apulia going as the
appanage
of the young Roger, who should hold it
of the Emperor. The offer, which had
something of the
touch of a Napoleon in it and which
would not
have survived Lothar's retreat, was
contemptu-